

Brutal Sailors Kicked Perishing Women on the Larchmont; Despairing Cries of the Passengers Scorned by the Captain

Commander of the Joy Liner, Who Is
Discovered to Be Only 26 Years
Old, Is Summoned by the
Federal Inspectors.

PURSER YOUNG DECLARES NO
EFFORT WAS MADE TO SAVE

Investigation Will Be Pushed for the Purpose
of Trying to Punish the Guilty Members
of the Crew — Boy's Dreadful
Story Accuses All.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 14.—With every new chapter in the account of the wrecking of the Joy line boat Larchmont comes fresh indictment of Capt. McVay and the officers and crew under him. Every one of the terrible events that followed in the wake of the boat's collision with the schooner Harry Knowlton is eloquent of the cowardice with which the commander and his men are charged.

Capt. McVay himself admits that his life-boat was one of the first, if not the very first, to leave the sinking ship. Purser Young adds to this awful confession the statement that they deserted the ship while scores of frenzied passengers were struggling on the decks for a chance to reach the boats. He says he could hear the cries of those who were left behind, but no effort was made to return to the ship and attempt to bring off any of them.

McVay, who is but twenty-six years old, has been summoned before the United States Steamboat Inspectors. He is the youngest captain on the Sound.

NOT A SINGLE CHILD WAS SAVED.

Taking into reckoning the further fact that only two women of all those on the boat are among the living to-day, additional color is lent to the accounts of the horror given by the few surviving passengers and the implied charges of cowardice on the part of the crew. Add to this the significant fact that not a single child got off the sinking ship, and the case against Capt. McVay and his men is declared to be even more convincing.

Ten of the total of nineteen survivors were members of the crew, which numbered forty-five men, while out of a passenger list of somewhere between one hundred and fifty and two hundred only nine succeeded in saving their lives. The significance of these figures, it is declared, cannot fail to add to the public feeling against the captain and crew.

It became known also that the crew pushed and kicked perishing women about with great brutality as they scrambled for the boats. It is meant that the investigation shall be carried on with a view of attempting to punish the captain and possibly some of his subordinates.

Perhaps the strongest arraignment of the commander of the sunken steamer is that made by Frederick Hirsigess, a fifteen-year-old boy, of Richmond Hill, who jumped into a boat about to leave the sinking vessel, was capsized in her and saved his life by a long swim to the shore of Block Island through the icy waters of the Sound.

This lad, who retains a vividly clear recollection of every event connected with the disaster, from the time he was awakened in his stateroom by the crash of the collision, declares he saw what he alleges to be the cowardly desertion of the vessel. He says:

SAW CAPTAIN ENTER FIRST BOAT.

"When I rushed on deck, I found the officers reassuring the passengers and telling them there was no immediate danger. The captain left the Larchmont in the very first boat. I cannot be mistaken in his identity, for I saw him on the Kentucky, in which we were brought to Providence from Block Island. He is the same man who stepped into the first boat launched from the sinking vessel."

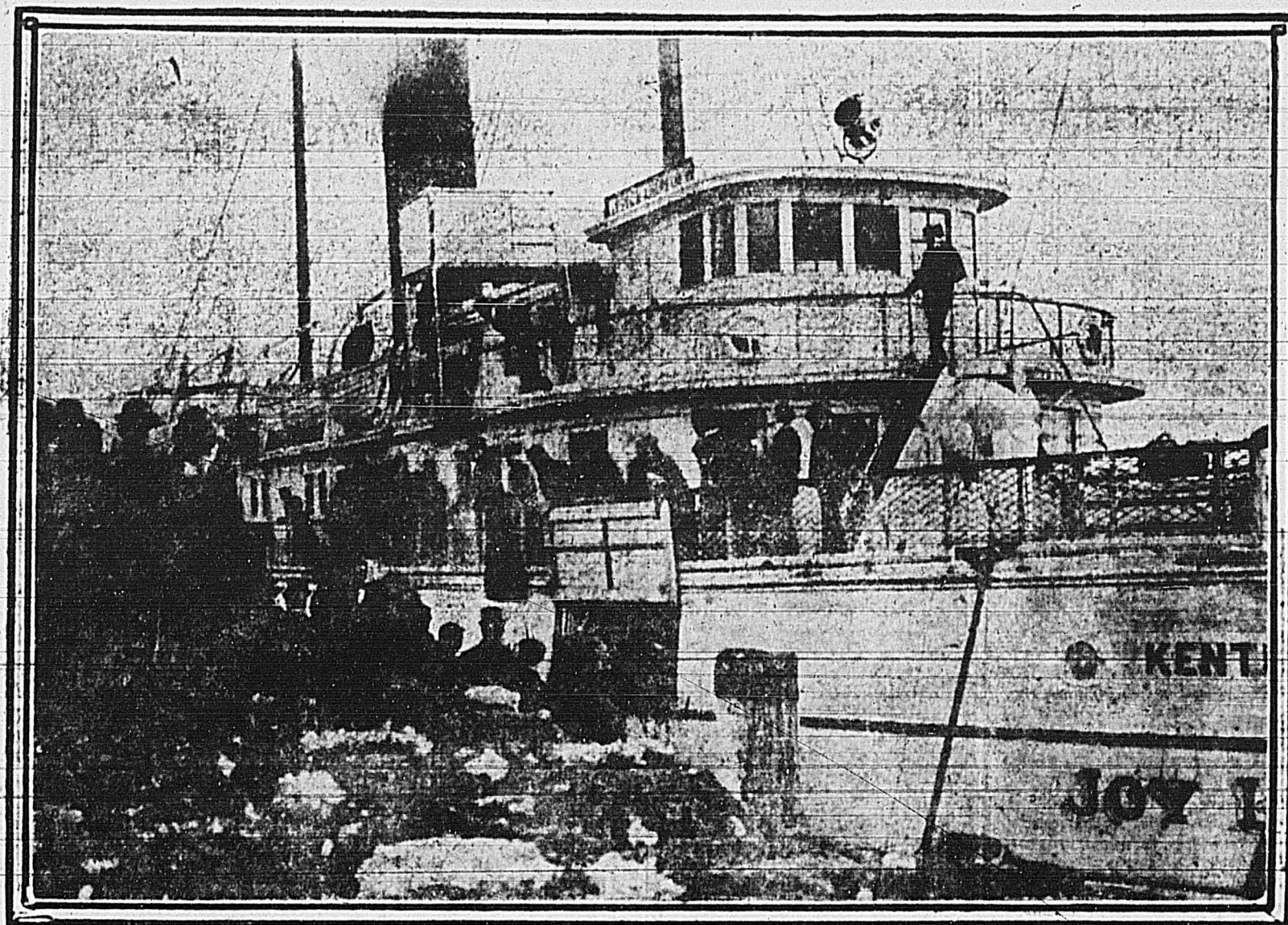
"The second boat was taken possession of by a gang of negro waiters. They seemed to have lost their heads, and so many of them crowded into her that she capsized as soon as she struck the water, and I believe all of them were drowned."

The boy's story is corroborated by Louis McFarlane, a negro member of the crew, who says he found Captain McVay already in the first lifeboat to which his regular emergency duty assigned him as quartermaster in case of mishap. The negro declares that his commander appeared frantic, ordering the crew to make haste to get away. After being launched, the lifeboat remained dangling from the davit tackle, he says, the captain shouting excitedly to those on the sinking steamer, until Boatwain Robeson cut the ropes with an axe.

Dying Cries Rang in Ears. Purser Young, of the Larchmont, in telling his story of escape from the vessel, admits that the captain's boat pulled away from the settling steamer, as the cries of the perishing passengers rang upon the night, praying for the only possible means of deliverance that was disappearing from the boat's side.

In answer to these charges, which he partially admits, Captain McVay, at his home here to-day, made a statement. He says it

Bringing in Bodies of the Larchmont Victims; Wreck of the Schooner as It Now Appears



UNLOADING THE DEAD IN PROVIDENCE

Photo by Prov. Journal

of the schooner Harry Knowlton, which was also sunk. He declares that, after the collision and while his vessel was helpless and foundering, another steamer hove in sight. He signalled for assistance, he declares, but no attention was paid to his lights and the steamer passed westward into the darkness.

Survivors and Dead at Providence.

The arrival of the Joy line boat Kentucky at this port with the nineteen survivors of the Larchmont on board, brought new chapters of the horrors that befell all of those who carried on Monday night, when she collided with the coal-laden schooner Harry Knowlton, and sank off Block Island. That any of them lived to tell of the terrors of their fight for life in the big seas, with the temperature below zero, must ever remain a marvel.

On the lower deck were the bodies of forty-nine of those who perished. Twenty-three others are in a temporary morgue at Block Island. All but one of those were brought in by fishing schooners after the Kentucky had sailed for Providence. Of the dead brought here, five are the bodies of women and the others men. It is known that the Larchmont carried nearly a score of children, but not a single body of any of them has so far been recovered. Of all the bodies, only seventeen have been recovered.

Terrible Scene at Pier.

A crowd of several thousand persons had gathered at the pier, and many relatives and friends of those who had taken passage on the ill-fated boat crowded down to the gang-plank. It required the united efforts of a big force of police to preserve a semblance of order and prevent a mad rush to get on board the death ship. Mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and sweethearts of those who perished struggled desperately to get down the gangplank, but they were turned back by the police. They were all directed to go to the temporary morgue to see if their loved ones might be found among the dead. Fearful greetings were shouted from the pier to the three or four survivors who were able to stand on their feet, and there were joyous reunions a few minutes later when the police were ordered to pass relatives of the living on board the boat.

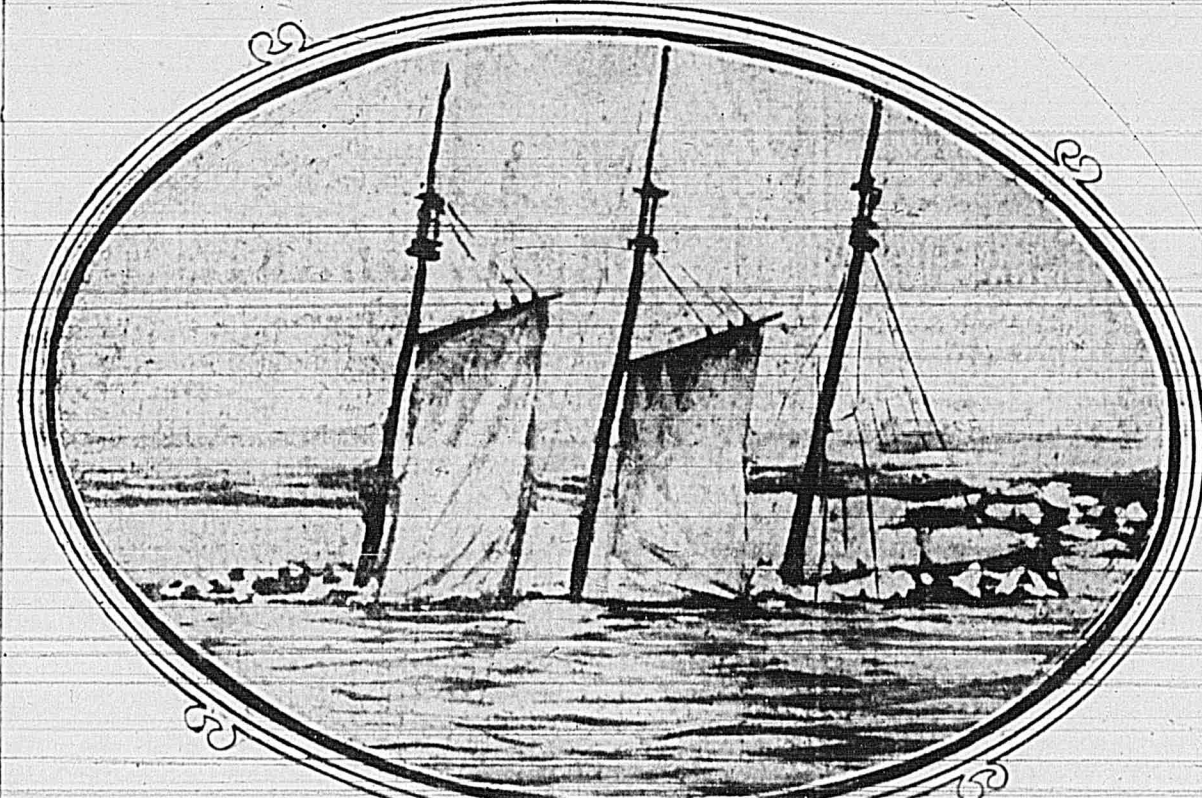
Survivors Pitiable Plight.

All of the members of the crew except Capt. McVay were taken to the East Side Hospital. Capt. McVay was taken to his home. All of the survivors were in the most pitiable plight from exposure in the Arctic seas of Monday night. Their hands, feet, ears and noses were frozen, and some of them are in such serious condition that grave fears for them are entertained.

Only two women of all those on the Larchmont are among the living. They are Mrs. Harris Feldman, of New York, and Miss Sadie Gallup, of Boston. Their story of the horrors of the long hours they drifted helplessly in the Arctic seas on the after part of the hurricane deck is one that can find few if any parallels. They are both in such serious plight that there is fear they may never recover.

DIES ABOARD SHIP; BURIED AT SEA.

The death of sea of Tharolt B. Rigby, a journalist, was reported by the officers of the steamer Trent, which arrived to-day from the West Indies. Mr. Rigby was a cabin passenger on the Trent. He resulted from an accident on the ship. His body was found floating in the water and was buried at sea.



CAUGHT THIEVES WITH THEIR BOOTY

Police Surprise Two Convict
Brothers Loading Stolen Silk
On a Truck in the Street.

Policemen O'Sullivan and Donohue, of the Leonard street station, early to-day surprised two burglars loading a two-horse truck with rolls of silk from the factory of Kahn & Berger, No. 9 Desbrosses street. The policemen charged the crooks with drawn revolvers and were met by a volley of shots. The police pistols answered, and after a harmless exchange the thieves surrendered. At the station-house they were recognized as William Frank, of No. 125 East Eighty-sixth street, and his brother Henry, of No. 63 Middletown street, Brooklyn. Both are ex-convicts, the latter having served a term of two years for just this sort of robbery. When arraigned before Magistrate Stierman in Centre street, Court they were examined and were held in \$10,000 each for trial. Magistrate Stierman took occasion to compliment O'Sullivan and Donohue, saying that they were doing real police work and were a credit to their uniforms.

WANTS TO LOSE HER RUNAWAY HUSBAND.

May be Annie Le Grand was bewitched by the glare of footlights. Any way, she says she was only sixteen years old when, in 1901, she became the wife of Clifford Le Grand, then of the American Theatre. He was down for the summer at a hotel in his native town of Greenport, and to-day secured a simple village lass, and his dashing city style captivated her. They came to New York, and the wife, who lives at No. 610 West One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street, says he deserted her in less than a year. She has just located him at Spokane, Wash. She wants to sue for an annulment of their marriage and to-day secured an order permitting her to serve the summons and complaint on him by mail.

GRIP EPIDEMIC CLOSES A SCHOOL

Sixty Divinity Students Sent
Home from Seminary of
St. John the Baptist.

By direction of Bishop McDonnell, of the Brooklyn Catholic diocese, the Seminary of St. John the Baptist has been temporarily closed and the sixty divinity students sent home. The cause for this action lies in an epidemic of grip and kindred diseases. Many of the students have been ill since the holiday vacation, and few have been able to attend classes and lectures for the last week or so. The Rev. John Moore, President of the college, is seriously ill, and Father Layden, one of the instructors, is under the care of physicians and nurses. They are at St. Mary's Hospital. Lawrence P. Doyle, one of the seminarians, was stricken a week ago with grip and went to the home of his sister, No. 102 Union street, Brooklyn. Three days later he died. Bishop McDonnell ordered an investigation to be made last Wednesday and Mrs. Kennedy and Bodkin advised that the seminary be closed temporarily. The doors will be re-opened on Feb. 24, and it is thought that most of the students will be able to resume their studies by that time.

ROBBED HOUSE NEXT TO POLICE STATION.

William McKibbit, a salesman for a Maiden Lane jewelry house, lives at No. 442 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, which is next door to the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station. Early to-day he rushed into the station-house and told the sergeant in charge that on returning with his wife and children from an evening call on his mother he had found his flat looted of valuables worth \$200. The crooks had taken even the napkins. They had evidently not been alarmed by the police in the adjoining building, for the traces showed that two burglars had sat down at the dining table and eaten all the food that was found in the house.

ULTIMATUM TO SCARE THE SULTAN

Kaiser Tired of Waiting for
Satisfaction for Seizure of
German Cargo.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 14.—Growing impatience is manifested at the German Embassy here owing to the delay of the Porte and palace officials in connection with the demands for the punishment of Fehmi Pasha, Chief of the Secret Police of the palace, whose punishment has been demanded as a result of his seizure of a ship's cargo intended for Hamburg, which constituted an infraction of the penal code. It is understood that if Turkish authorities do not accord satisfaction to the Embassy within two or three days an ultimatum, which it is speedily will undoubtedly result in a speedy settlement of the dispute.

Preparing "Salome" for Tour. Efforts are being made to produce "Salome" by the Conried Opera Company during its road tour, beginning with Boston. Arrangements for the hiring of the necessary orchestral players have partly been accomplished and a definite decision will be reached in a few days.

DREAM OF THEFT ROUSES WOMAN TO FOIL ROBBER

Rich Broker's Wife Finds
Burglar in Act of En-
tering Home.

RINGS UP DETECTIVE.
Thief Pleads for Food, but
Ruse Has No Effect on
His Discoverer.

Elaborate preparations were made early to-day by a brace of daring crooks to rob the residences of Mrs. Josephine Schmidt, at No. 407 Fifth avenue, and William A. Reed, a wealthy broker, who lives at No. 4 East Sixty-second street, but it remained for a woman—Mrs. Alice Reed—to spoil their plans and start the police on an exciting chase after the crooks. The latter escaped, the proximity of Central Park affording a natural "get-away" for the burglars.

Mrs. Reed, ordinarily a sound sleeper, awoke dreaming that burglars were in the house. Noticing she made a tour of the halls and rooms on the second floor and was startled finally to see the figure of an uncouth looking man perched astraddle of a window of a bath-room overlooking a court-yard. "What are you doing there?" demanded Mrs. Reed.

Wanted a Nap. "I am looking for a place to sleep. Can't you give a poor fellow a crumb and a bit of shelter?" answered the man as he made a move to step within, having already raised the window.

But Mrs. Reed was not taken off her guard. She leaped toward an electric switchboard and in an instant every bell in the house flared up with lights. At the same time Mrs. Reed pushed a button which sent a call to a neighboring burglar alarm agency, and making in her best voice cry: "Burglars! Burglars!" such a din that the crook jumped from the window to an extension and thence made his way to the courtyard, where he joined his companion crook.

A messenger running up to the house in response to Mrs. Reed's call, she handed the house keys to him from a window, saying: "Let yourself in and draw your revolver."

Slurths Give Chase. In the mean time two burglar-alarm men were running to the scene, their clubs sounding a tattoo on the pavement. Policemen joined in the chase, too. The two crooks managed to slip out into the street through a gate in a fifteen-foot iron fence, scaling the wall of the park and disappearing in the shrubbery.

It was found that the burglars had procured a twenty-foot ladder, which they had employed to surmount the fence, then, dragging it into the yard, used the ladder to reach the roof of the extension; then, pulling the ladder up, placed it against the wall of the Reed house, gaining the bathroom window.

Evidence that they had planned to enter the Schmidt house, adjoining, was found. Nothing was stolen from either residence.

The neighborhood is peopled by many of the wealthiest residents of the city and has been the scene in the past several years of numerous sensational burglaries. Mr. Reed is a banker at No. 25 Nassau street, a member of many clubs, including the New York Yacht, Metropolitan, Century Chamber of Commerce, New York Athletic Union, Grolier, New York Zoological Society and New York Botanical Society.

One block up at No. 1 East Sixty-third street is the residence of P. O. Woorz, the banker, who was held up at his doorway. At No. 15 is the residence of Elias Asiel, the broker, who was tied in his bed and robbed a couple of months ago by burglars.

AMERICANS ARE MISSING AFTER FILIPINO ATTACK

Six Soldiers Killed and No
Trace of Two Teachers
— Towns Burned.

MANILA, Feb. 14.—Filipinos attacked and burned two towns in the province of Occidental Negros yesterday and killed six members of the coast guard. Two American teachers, W. J. M. M. and Walter J. L. L., were reported to be missing. No cause is known for the sudden uprising. Hilda were made within radius of ten miles and schools were hereditary enemy against the coast towns.

CREW FIGHTS FIRE ON SHIP AT SEA.

The crew of the British steamer Ekremont Castle, which arrived to-day from Mediterranean ports, had to fight a stubborn and serious fire on Feb. 13. It had gained considerable headway when discovered in afterholds 3 and 4, and it was not until the holds were completely flooded with steam that the flames were controlled. When the fire was at its height the after deck was so hot that the fire-fighters could scarcely work upon it, and it was badly cracked and warped before the fire was extinguished. The Ekremont Castle has a general cargo consigned to the Gane Steamship Company here.

"Ornate of Bonitas."

CELEBRATED HATS
For Spring,
in authoritative styles, ex-
clusive models and superior
quality, will be shown on
Saturday, February 16th.

178 181 567
Fifth Av. Broadway, Fifth Av.

LAMBERT
Atterbury System
Clothes
Marked Down
OUR REGULAR
\$30 & \$35 Suits & Overcoats,
Reduced \$18.75
to
39-41 CORTLANDT ST.,
183 BROADWAY.

LAMBERT

Impressive Testimony!

"I advertised a 7-room house and a 95-acre farm for sale in the Sunday World and sold both properties before the week's end."

"WILLIAM P. JONES"

Real Estate Dealer, 189-191 Montague st., Brooklyn.

You Can Do as Well!

Start Strong.

FOOD THAT NOURISHES
ALL DAY--

Grape-Nuts

WITH CREAM.

"THERE'S A REASON."

REMEMBER,
BENSNDORP'S
stands for Highest Quality,
and its Double 1/2 your
Strength saves
Send 10 cents for trial can.

STEPHEN L. BARTLETT CO., Importers, Boston, Mass.

Yellow Wrapper.

Our price has not advanced.